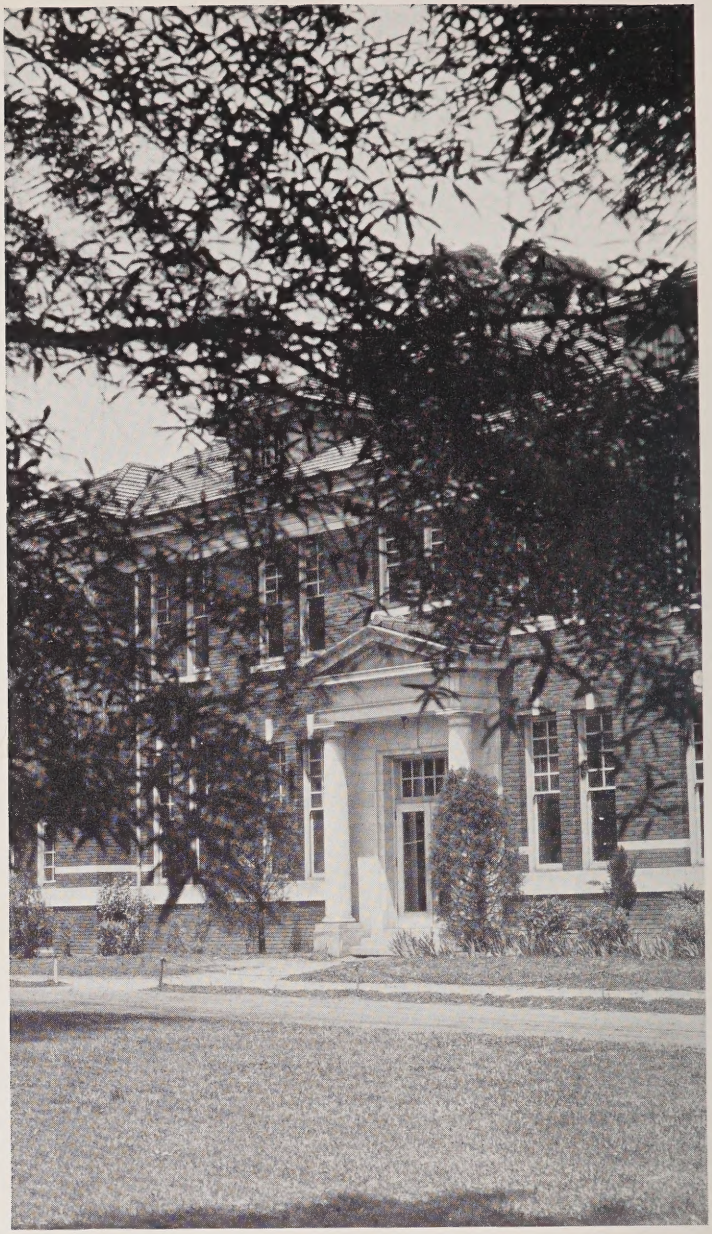


The Coronet

Published by the SENIOR CLASS
of QUEENS-CHICORA COLLEGE
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

Volume II ***Number 3***

MAY LEBBY SMITH - - - - - - - - - *Editor*
MARGARET TRUE - - - - - - *Business Manager*

WE PAUSE TO Recognize

MARGARET ANDERSON,

and it seems that the whole school is doing the same thing. She came to us only this year, but stories of her ability and charms drifting over the Tennessee mountains placed her in student government work last fall. Then when proof of her talents was exhibited here, "Andy" became a household word. It was "Andy, fix the posters, Andy make a speech, or Andy write a short story." Always serving her college in one way or another, always doing small favors for her friends, and always fairminded and tolerant—that is Andy. Add noteworthy scholarship, the pleasantest manner imaginable, and the title of president of the Boarding Student Body—and that is Margaret Anderson. She has that rare combination of qualities found only in the true leaders—a willingness to perform the most insignificant of tasks and a talent for producing the most artistic and painstaking of work.

MARY F. EHRLICH,

because in our opinion she is the loveliest member of the senior class and her nature is by no means eclipsed by her appearance. Seldom does one find a beautiful girl with an even disposition who also knows the meaning of work. Too often a charming person feels that charm and affableness are enough to carry her through life, and that may be so, but Mary Frances feels differently. From the first she has cooperated splendidly, both as a day student and as a boarder. But when she lived on the campus, the students really began to know the sincerity and earnestness that are hers. Her work with the honorary fraternities will always be remembered as an evidence of effort on her part to do something for her college. She is a leader of the most admirable kind—a quiet leader who has led herself into the hearts of her classmates.

MARY PHILLIPS,

and nothing could give us greater pleasure! If ever there was an energetic creature with the pulling power of a locomotive, the fire of a volcano, and the disposition of a lamb (after the eruption of the volcano) it is our senior class president. Although she worries herself sick about her fifty-two children, nothing suits her better than buying their little blue jackets, taking them on picnics, blessing them out for not minding her, and waiting on them hand and foot (in the bookroom). Even when she gets worried about the financial condition of her family she still remembers to chuckle, because nothing can dampen her cheerful spirits for very long. But she has decided that the strain is telling on her, so in a week or two, she's sending her kids out into the world to make their own fortunes. Mama Phillips intends to let loose and enjoy life.

Editorial

"GRECIAN CUSTOMS"

PERHAPS this subject is too intangible to be written about. It is certainly foreign to the policies of the CORONET to treat of such a topic. But certain liberties are being taken, because sororities are featured in this issue and because sororities need a severe reprimanding.

We have lost sight of our college, our friendships, and ourselves when we allow the love of power and prominence for our Greek society to dictate to our better judgment. We are forgetting that if we fight tooth and nail for anything, it must be for Queens-Chicora College or for a true sister, or for our characters, but never for a symbol of fraternal bonds that we have made farcical. Nothing could be finer or purer than our sorority rituals, all urging the development of the highest type of womanhood. No vows are ever taken with any more sincerity or righteous desire than these.

But what happens to us? Our strength of purpose is turned into another channel, and we spend four years dying for dear old Beta Kappa, in the most ruthless of ways —politicing. Nothing is quite so important as getting a Beta into office—not even a sense of honor or justice. Yet, take us out of this poll box and all of us are charming people. On Sunday nights before the open fires, singing our songs, we are the most delightful of persons, feeling nothing but good will and real fellowship for the Gammas next door. We ourselves cannot explain this phenomena, and we despise the other side of the picture. But the trouble lies in our own hearts, and what is so close to us is hard to discern.

We have allowed our true sorority spirit of loyalty to become enmeshed in petty trivial matters and it seems impossible for us to tear down this false feeling and erect a worthy one in its place. But there *is* a way and it was suggested by a sorority woman. We must place our fierce loyalty, our unflagging devotion in one common object, so that all differences and jealousies will vanish. Each of us must feel strongly for the same sorority and place our hope and trust in one ideal. Together we shall stand; divided we have fallen. And where should we turn for our common bond but to our college?

It is possible to know the same love for our college as for our sorority, and it is far more natural. Our college is the emblem of our four years of joy and sorrow, knowledge and blunders, unrest and indescribable peace. The name QUEENS-CHICORA should recall to us our most thrilling moments and our days of greatest joy. Now, the name does not stand for any of those things, for our sorority has taken the place of the college in our hearts, and the sorority is a usurper. It is the task of each of us to remedy this error by restoring our college to her pedestal, and by keeping the sorority on the ground.

Junior Sketches

LOISE THOMPSON—Electric storm in a doll house; ginger snaps and red apples; tiny feet in high heels, restless fingers, breathless speech, suppressed curls—Junior president, plus many more offices; the very best.

ISABEL ANDERSON—Boisterous—an eye for public singing—and practical jokes; seldom as serene as she looks here; tomboy imitating a lady.

MARGARET ANDERSON—President of the boarders; artistic—red-headed—dependable; Mother Goose in her teens; wide-eyed, earnest—probably writes fairy tales, and believes them; wholesome.

MARY ANNE CARTER—Always found in the center of excitement, and usually starting it—impulsive—irrepressible—bee in a bottle; jester with a hair ribbon.

ELLINOR CLAYTON—Treasurer of her class—a Yankee with strong yearnings toward the South; individual opinions—sly sense of humor; sophisticate on horseback.

SUZANNE BRICE—Amiable—willing to do anything for a friend—lovely knit suits; reserved and quiet, but lets down her hair when you know her—sees the fun in everything, and laughs at your jokes.

BETTIE CABELL—In case you don't know, Bettie is from Virginia—French governess in English setting; probably longest tresses on the campus—dainty walk, and original style.

MARGARET CALDER—One of the class beauties—maid-of-honor in the May Court; bathing beauty advertising milk and sunshine—radiates health; superior student; lacks affectation.

ELEANOR CARR—Cheerleader—always laughing—always in the "red"—no worries; happy-go-lucky—crazy conversationalist—swell girl.

REBECCA ANN COOKE—Charlestonian brogue—dignity on a holiday—family traditions—changeable—baby driving a V-8—dark coloring—poise.

ROSALIND CORBETT—Eager to please—easy going—strong for midnight bull sessions—extremely friendly—kid playing hookey—masquerading as a grown-up.

MARY LOUISE DAVIDSON—Good advertising girl—capable—a sweet person with real common sense beneath those blonde waves—Colonial home, a lovely setting for this Southerner.

MARY DURDEN—A puzzle—distinctive—crazy, yet serious; slow of speech but snappy of comeback; braid becomingly worn—another Georgia peach.

JUNIOR SKETCHES

JEAN KENT EARLY—From Mississippi and proud of it—plenty of ability—forceful personality—gay—terribly earnest; executive with a giggle—fascinated child in a swivel chair; many friends.

MARY FRANKLIN—One of the "eternal three"—vivacious—good academic rating—stylish—good-natured—Little lady on the merry-go-round.

EDNA FURMAN — Blonde—witty—quietish—officer of I. R. C.—blushes delightfully—unusual musical talent, and should go far with it.

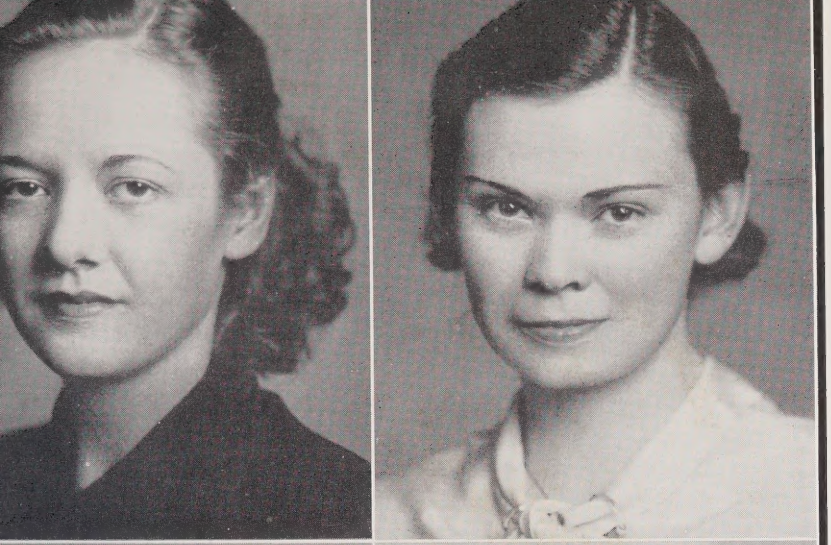
HENRIETTA HENDERSON—President of I. R. C.—dignified when she remembers to be—reserved around strangers—"Hen" to her friends—carefree—likeable.

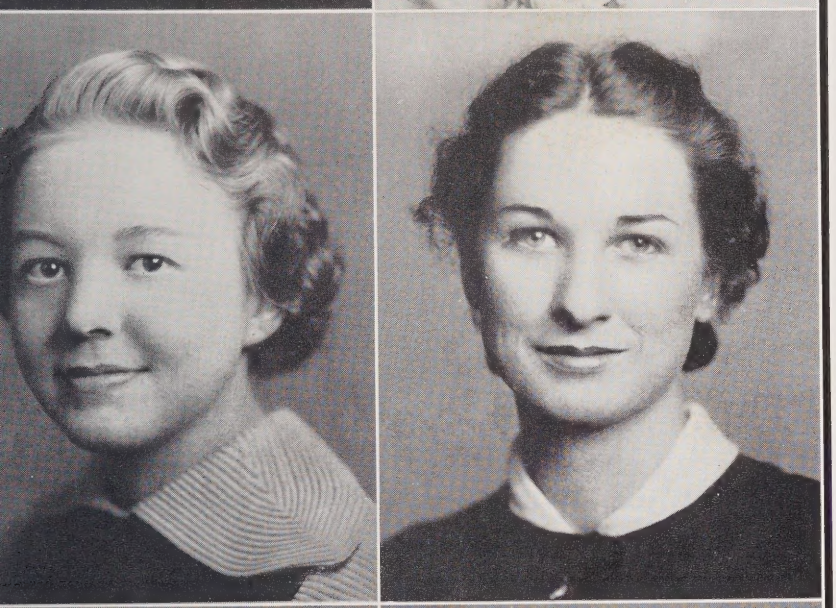
MARTHA GRACE HOOD—Chemistry major—studious—takes life and work seriously, but possesses dimples—a hard worker—capable day student.

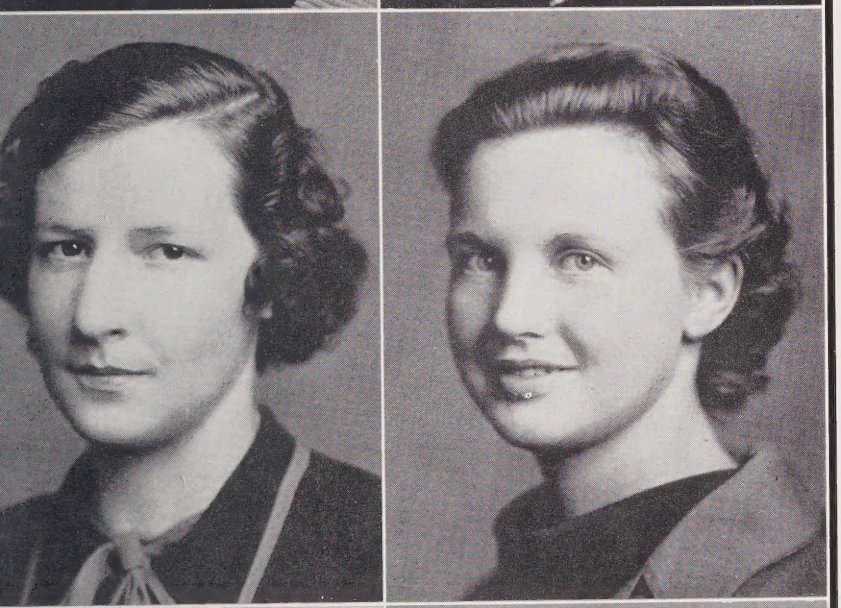
ATHA HOWELL—One year pre-med. student—sincere—diligent—likes her work and means to get somewhere in that field.

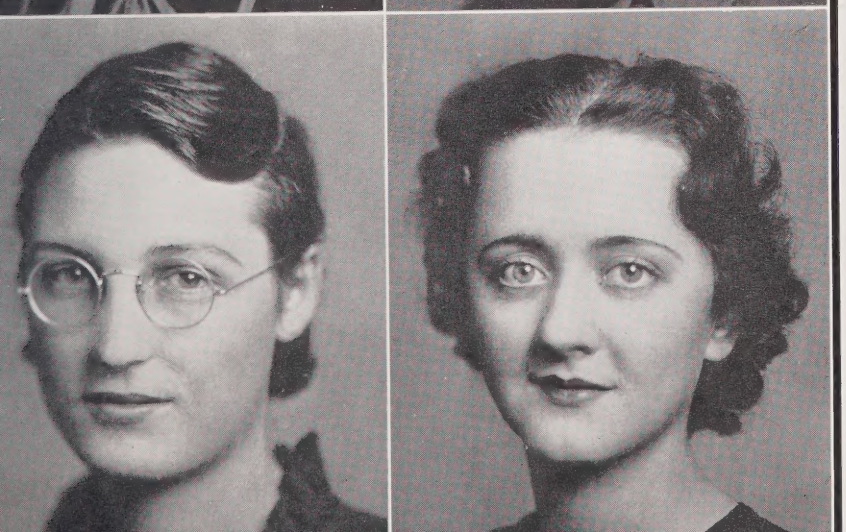
SARA HUNSUCKER—Twinkle in her eye—plays violin beautifully, with real feeling; gorgeous curls (now shorn); sweetness personified.

ELLEN KINGHORN—Good-natured; grand committee gal; sees the more humorous side of things and gets a kick out of college life.









JUNIOR SKETCHES

THORBURN LILLARD—Reserved—refined—stately —editor of "Queens-Blues" — neat — systematic; pink china and pinafores—silky blonde hair and ivory skin—but no doll—a mind of her own.

ANNIE MURRAY LONG—Irish wit and coloring—excellent student, who is not conscious of the fact; a mighty fine Alpha Gam, and a cheery soul.

CATHERINE MARSHALL—"Kitty" describes her—sunny, laughing, with a depth and seriousness of an older person; very obliging and pleasant.

ELIZABETH MAYNARD—Toastmistress at Junior-Senior—Charming—able to put over a joke—forgotten dignity—ready giggle—clear blue eyes and dusky brown hair—wistful.

MARY MCCASKILL—Says little but thinks a great deal—an observer who profits by what she sees—a smile on her face all the time.

MARGARET MORTON—Attractive—quiet manner —attains sought goals—pleasing personality and winning, infectious smile.

EULA NAVEY—A junior who pulls for her class, and who will pull the same way as a senior—a reliable student and friend—loyal.

JEAN ORR—Classical features softened by her charming, sincere manner; a leader, a May Day attendant, and a willing worker.

JUNIOR SKETCHES

MARTHA PETTEWAY—Every May Court—Tears up a piano—beautiful complexion and coloring, with ability to wear clothes suited to her type—many offices—fashion model off at school.

MARTHA WARE PITTS—"Pittsy", with a sympathetic ear for your troubles; a born dictator with hosts of followers, and a beguiling baby-blonde coloring.

FRANCES Y. QUERY—A determined little creature, who accomplishes her aims; Kewpie doll in Sunday School; Pollyanna in a business office.

MARY ELIZABETH REA—Flying bach and forth in her car—a regular day student but she spends enough time on the campus to be full of loyalty for her college.

THELMA ROBINSON—A peach! Quiet, neat as a pin, consistently good worker, and an important member of the Queens' Players; a splendid beginning for a great mission—nursing.

ELSIE SETZER—Cheerful fairy making a touchdown; Robin Hood debating with Elon—a clear ringing voice that belongs to a capable person.

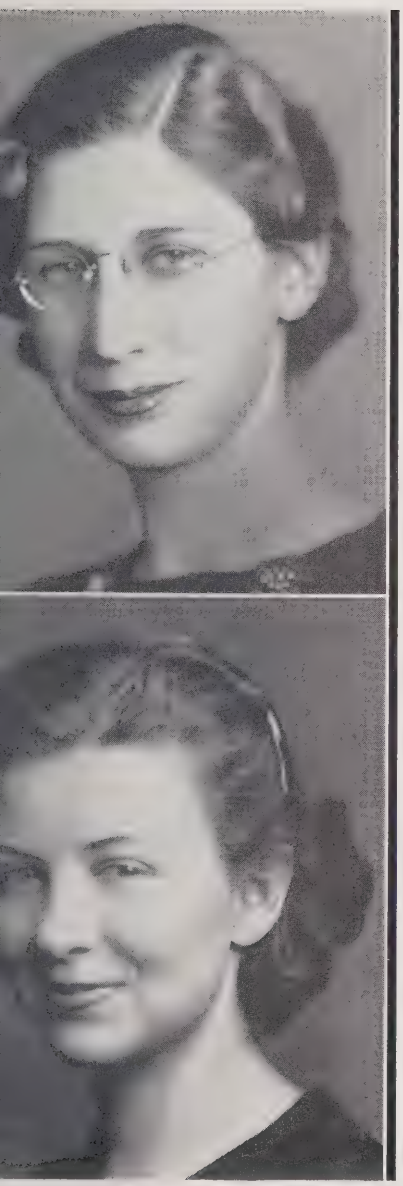
JUNIOR SKETCHES

MARTHA SUE SIMMONS—Crazy water crystals in a babbling brook; nerts but you like it—red fingers, blues song, and all; green eyes and black hair—a peppy combination.

FRANCES SMITH—Committee woman on a spree; Norwegian blonde with a little French fire; a grand big sister with a swell little sister, and a darling diamond ring.

CHRISTINE STEELE—A little person who accomplishes more than her share of work—new to us this year, but already hailed by every one as a "doer"; crinkly smile—pleasant.

BARBARA SUMMITT—Giggles in starch; movie comic taking her pie-slinging seriously; librarian on a roller coaster; ridiculously serious.



PROMING

Anything that goes over with as much bang and pep as Junior-Senior did this year is worthy of a few comments before the end of the year. As usual there were a few members of the class who undertook most of the responsibility, and really put on the affair, but the success of the prom was due to the cooperation (over-worked word) of every junior. "Prom" was the only word that could elicit a response from a junior weeks before the event, and "putting it over" was the only phrase they could understand.

Here's why it went over—a real genuine invitation for each senior and another for her escort—the word "formal" which assured all of a date in a tux and a corsage—the atmosphere of a night-club, implanted by the hat check booth, and smiling hostess—that first breathtaking view of an isle of Paradise, dimly illuminated by silver stars in a tropical sky, with palm trees swaying in the background—a soft vision of midnight blue and exotic emerald—the S of the banquet table, bedecked with Spring flowers—soft sweet strains of music—scraping of chairs followed by the clinking of silver—followed by praise of the feast—the attention given to small details, such as the favors and the programs—the lovely glow given to eager faces by the candlelight—the looks exchanged by many of the visitors to Paradise—the very attractive toastmistress whose jokes went over—the enjoyable program of song and dance—the new diminutive senior president who was charming and unaffected at news of the honor—the becoming costumes of the tray-handlers—the presence of three guests who enjoyed themselves—five-minute dates, reminiscent of parties way back when—lanterns on side-campus—strolls along quiet, secluded (?) paths—punch and candy—bobby-pinned heads hanging out of Morrison windows—sailors dancing with each other on the deserted ballroom floor—swirling chiffons, sheer organdys, cobwebby laces, pastel shades, fragrant flowers, smiling faces, and tall straight forms in black and white—MEN!

JUNIOR SKETCHES

JANE ELLEN TAYLOR—Little girl playing grown-up; big brown eyes, wavy hair, almost russet, and a real grin—attractive—honor student.

ISABEL TURNER—Nice girl of the town; tiny, neat, quiet, sweet—burnt orange satin—most becoming dress on the campus.

KATHLEEN WAGONER—Dresden doll tap dancing; Mickey Mouse imitating Shirley Temple; Jimmie—the name that fits this democratic president.

CAROLINE WEARN—A flair for clothes; vacations in Miami; china blue eyes that seemed violet in hyacinth chiffon at Junior-Senior—charm.

HELEN WEST—Another Helen, along with Wills and Jacobs, who rules in the way of sports; also active in class activities.

ELEANOR WHITLEY—Not this serious all the time—a quiet booster who is one of the juniors that make hers an up-and-at-it class.

MARY WILSON—Story of the postman who walks on Sunday afternoon—would rather be pushing a campus project than talking (that's a big rather); husky voice, head thrown back—ready for action.

JOHN WRIGHT—Leader in her field—Queen of the home—she'll lend her talents to her class anytime—big-hearted.

The Poet's Corner

LOST LOVE

Standing above the housetops,
Looking out over the trees,
Waiting, and watching, and wondering,
What manner of thoughts are these
That come as if shot from a bowstring,
And quickly o'ershadowing my view,
Make my whole world fall into pieces—
They are memories, my Darling, of you.

Thoughts of the joys and the heartaches,
The pain and the pleasure we knew;
The days and the nights filled with wonder,
The days and the nights that were blue.
And in my heart there's a yearning;
In my eyes, a curious burning;
In my mind, a certain discerning
That I still, my Darling, love you.

SUE MAXWELL MAULDIN.

FIREFLIES

Fireflies,
Tiny pinpricks of flame
Against a dark horizon.
A myriad of fleeting lights
Matching for an instant
Their brilliance
'Gainst that of the
Eternal stars.
Fame,
That fleeting gift of fate
Which, for a moment,
Seems to outshine
The simple beauty
Eternal glory
Of a life
Well lived.

SUE MAXWELL MAULDIN.

THE RIVER

Life, like a river, starts out as a feeble stream
Straight and pure from the depths of Mother Earth,
Down the mountains and across the plains it goes
Slowly at first, and in a bed prepared by nature—
Then gathers momentum, sand and sticks for
Other streams flow into it enlarging the river.
It goes on swirling, swiftly rushing,
It waters the fields as it passes by, giving life.
It mercilessly carries a million things in its path
On and on it rushes, madly driven by a mysterious force
Then when at last it has watered the thirsty earth
It surges into the vast sea to become an infinity.

LOIS WILSON.

RAIN

The rain fell gently down
And softly covering the parched ground
Brought release.
Release from the heat and the drought
That held the earth, until fear and doubt
Possessed all.
But then the rain began to fall
Bringing release.

The earth now opened weary eyes
And saw in the ugly, darkened skies
A splendor unlooked for, unseen
As down the rain in silvery sheen
Brought release.

ANONYMOUS.

YE HAVE EYES

Ye have eyes and ye see not,
  Ears and ye hear not,
  Hands and ye give not away;
Ye have tongues and ye speak not,
  Minds and ye think not,
  Hearts and ye love not, each day.

Ye have clothes and ye clothe not,
  Food and ye feed not,
  Homes and ye bring not them in;
Ye have light and ye light not,
  Christ and ye show not;
How expect ye your Heaven to win?

SUE MAXWELL MAULDIN.

Good Business

Just a few of the business students—but a grand representation—each one an individual, who'll go places when Miss Inglis hands out that diploma—in fact, the most attractive-looking bunch of baby secretaries we've seen. And every one would give all the credit to Miss Inglis, who knows her own business, and minds it nicely.

LOUISE ELROD—slender brunette who is always glad to see everybody; Georgian drawl, but a sophisticated appearance; school teacher in a beauty contest.

RUBY LINGLE—Dainty, soft-voiced—a smile as glowing as her name—will make a neat and efficient secretary, as well as a decorative one.

CAROLINE MORRIS—Puck in overalls; freshman who realizes who the joke is on—and won't tell; independent and clear-eyed—should be called by her middle name "Pemberton".

TEMPE SPEEGLE—Buoyant—alive; Latin from Manhattan; most descriptive name on the campus; dynamite and doughnuts; actress at the circus.

MYRTLE WATSON—Wit as dry as gingerale—and as bubbly; anything goes—out for a big time and having it—laughing at the other fellow.

HILDA WEAVER—Jet black eyes; sweet, placid nature; a day student from Hickory with a ready smile; should stay another year so that every one could know her.

SETZER ANDERSON ORR THOMPSON KILGORE

Student Government Officers

The five girls pictured above form as enthusiastic and capable a group as can be found at Queens-Chicora. Each one has distinguished herself in a particular field, and has received the office most suited to her talents. The students of the college are fortunate to have such a just and able student government board as they.

JEAN ORR is a true president, a believer in right and equality. From her first year at Queens-Chicora she has been regarded by her classmates as a sincere friend and a brave leader, standing out from the mass of students as an individual. What is right and best for Queens-Chicora College will have her stamp of approval during her presidency.

MARGARET ANDERSON has always responded when called upon, and she will continue to do so. Her remarkable talents have won her a reputation as a clever, original person, and she willingly lends her time and abilities to the college. The boarding student body, to the girl, admires and loves "Andy". As that body's president, she will command its respect.

LOISE THOMPSON is one of the few persons who does all of her work well. She refuses to leave matters unfinished, and a word is sufficient to enlist her services. No one could be of greater help to the now weak day student organization than Loise, who will put her Charlotte sisters, as a united body, on the same level as the boarders. She is the leader for them.

ADELINE KILGORE is president of an association in which she has worked as a member of all teams. She has the vim and energy necessary for a leader of athletes, and the skill necessary for a good player. There is no doubt but that she will make our college more athletic-conscious next year, and bring the students out to encourage, if not to participate in, the games.

ELSIE SETZER is the new president of the Student Christian Association because she, and she alone, can give this organization the spirit and guidance it needs. Her honest endeavor, her unfailing strength of conviction, make her particularly well suited to lead the S. C. A. to the students. Elsie will make the body as important as any other group here, and give to it its rightful place, while she is carrying on the work.

Alumnae News

Graduates of Queens-Chicora College have been successful in the various careers they have chosen.

Mrs. Mildred Morse McEwen, '22, came back to Queens as a professor in chemistry after receiving her M. A. at the University of North Carolina. She likes teaching chemistry because, well, she likes chemistry. Too, she says that constant association with young people keeps one from feeling too old herself.

Miss Eloise Rankin, also a Queens graduate, is Supervisor of the Elementary Schools in Mecklenburg County. Her work, she says, is varied and interesting; she visits the schools of the county and helps the teacher besides having much office work. However, what she likes most of all about her profession is her contact with young people throughout the county. Her work, too, offers a fine opportunity for service.

Miss Anne Pierce, head librarian of the Charlotte Public Library, is a Queens graduate. She says that, in her way of thinking, there is no nicer work nor any better way of making a living than being a librarian. The opportunities for service, she says, are limitless. She gives three requisites for a successful librarian: a love of people, a love of books, and joy in service.

Miss Miriam Steele, salutatorian of the class of '35, has decided to become a laboratory technician. She is now working towards this end by taking a course in Dr. Harvey P. Barrett's office.

Miss Rena Harrell, 1912, is, as you all know, our own college librarian. She received her M. A. in English at the University of North Carolina and studied library cataloging and library management at Columbia University. Last spring Miss Harrell did research work in the Congressional Library on one of her favorite subjects, the worship of the animals at the nativity scene. She, too, has traveled. When she was abroad a few years ago, she became interested in England—not so much in the people as in the peacefulness of the countryside. Miss Harrell enjoys golf and plays a very good game but she says that she is a very poor swimmer. Her pet belief is, she tells us, that it pays to be casual if one can.

Mrs. Phillip Evans Bostick, '31, who was Miss Adelaide Graham Kuester before her marriage last summer, is receptionist and color artist at Ivey's Photograph Department. She has been there practically ever since her graduation and she likes it the best in the world, because besides the art work she comes in contact with so many different people.

Everyone loves the genial quietness of the Charlotte Book Shop. Pervading its atmosphere is the personality of Mrs. Eilzabeth Chambers Holt, a graduate of 1909. Naturally she had a love for books and a great interest in people. "Those," she said, "are the requisites for enjoying a book shop." Besides that, she said, it is necessary to be a good housekeeper since the appearance of the shop is an important factor. "It is one of the most delightful and pleasurable vocations for one who loves books."

Miss Mary Harrell, 1916, is now teaching shorthand at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Prior to this she taught English in the Greensboro High School for ten years. Since her graduation she has studied extensively, including secretarial work at the Katherine Gibbs School in New York. Miss Harrell is well qualified for her position not only because of her English training and secretarial work but because of her culture. She has traveled a great deal throughout the United States and is planning to go to Europe during the summer of 1937 with her sister, Miss Rena Harrell.

"There's a great fascination about a science which is ever developing; one by which we may interpret a cause and relieve suffering. This is why I studied medicine." Dr. Margaret Bucknor, who was graduated from the old Presbyterian College in 1912, is still absorbed in her work which to her is a pleasure. She encourages any who are interested in human nature and who possess a great love of medicine to go further in a field which yields such service to humanity. She, herself, worked her way through medical school by nursing and says it is worth every bit of the midnight oil she burned.

ALPHA DELTA PI

Founded at Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga., 1851

Beta Iota Chapter

Established at Queens College, February 6, 1931

CLASS OF 1936

Mary Frances Ehrlich
Frances Grey
Josephine Long
Mary McMaster
Margaret Trobaugh

CLASS OF 1937

Isabel Turner
Caroline Wearn

CLASS OF 1938

Betty Baker
Elizabeth Cranford
Martha Grey
Emma Renn Jones
Eugenia Laffitte

CLASS OF 1939

Margaret Land
Sally McDowell
Dorothy Morrison
Marjorie Timms

PLEDGES

Katherine McQueen Martin
Margaret Jager
Martha Stewart

PATRONESSES

Mrs. Cameron Morrison
Mrs. W. Buice

ALPHA DELTA THETA

Founded at Transylvania College, Lexington, Kentucky, November 10, 1919

Psi Chapter

Established at Queens College, 1930

CLASS OF 1936

Dorothy Ehrhardt
Janet Hilton
Sudie Lowder
Kathryn Lowrance
Margaret Thompson
Eleanor Woodcock

CLASS OF 1938

Harriete Brown
Lynch Crockett
Frances Gunn
Nancy McIver

CLASS OF 1939

Sara DuRant
Blanche Lethco
Frances Poole
Nanette Sherard

PLEDGES

Margaret Hunsucker, 1939
Frances Ehrhardt, 1939
Margaret Morton, 1937
Marjorie Hill, 1939
Elizabeth Cornwell, 1938
Katherine Mears, 1939
Carmalt Hartman, 1939
Mary Griffin, 1939

Marie Griffin, 1939

PATRONESSES

Mrs. J. A. Mayo
Mrs. W. J. Edwards

Mrs. C. E. Moore

FACULTY SPONSOR

Dr. Lucile Delano

ALPHA GAMMA DELTA

Founded at the University of Syracuse, May 30, 1904

Gamma Gamma Chapter

Founded at Queens College, May 10, 1930

CLASS OF 1936

Virginia Cagle
Rachel Hamilton
Roberta Kilgore
Virginia Senn
Kathryn Walton
Martha Ward

CLASS OF 1937

Isabel Anderson
Mary Franklin
Betty Lee Holland
Ellen Kinghorn
Annie Murray Long
Dorothy Senn
Martha Sue Simmons
Mary Wilson

CLASS OF 1938

Ora Lee Doughtry
Margaret Garrison
Lucille Hill
Josephine McDonald
Martha Raney
Harriette Lee Truesdale
Freddie Ward
Helen Williams
Lois Wilson

CLASS OF 1939

Jane Davis
Dorothy Wilkie

PLEDGES

Annie Laurie Anderson
Elizabeth Freeman
Adeline Kilgore
Anna Margaret Riggs
Ann McCree Roberts
Nell Sadler
Tempe Speegle
Lucy Williams

PATRONESSES

Mrs. C. C. Hook
Mrs. James Boyce Hunter
Mrs. Marion Redd
Mrs. Parks Kirkpatrick
Mrs. Cameron Morrison

CHI OMEGA

Founded at University of Arkansas, April 3, 1895

Theta Gamma Chapter

Established at Queens College, February 2, 1928

CLASS OF 1936

Bertha Burch
Katherine Crowell
Carolyn Hodge
Betty Manning
May Lebby Smith
Jean Stough
Ione Smith

CLASS OF 1937

Jean Kent Early
Henrietta Henderson
Thorburn Lillard
Martha Ware Pitts
Eleanor Carr
Margaret Anderson
Elizabeth Maynard

CLASS OF 1938

Georgia Underwood
Mary Currie
Elizabeth Calder
Charlotte Standey
Nancy Phillips

CLASS OF 1939

Adele Sutherland
Peggy Sabine
Sarah Keiger
Sara Kelly Lilliard
Betsy Mees
Ruth Knee
Caroline Morris
Martha Rayburn
Sue Mauldin

FACULTY MEMBERS

Mrs. Warren Booker
Miss Marie Turnipseed

PLEDGES

Marie Neikirk
Margaret Calder
Louise Elrod
Louise Crane
Helen Cumnock
Johnny Walker
Charlotte McAden
Courtney Jones
Eleanor Burris
Mary Mickley
Annie Laurie McLendon
Helen Malloy

PATRONESSES

Mrs. W. H. Belk
Mrs. J. C. Crowell
Mrs. M. M. Murphy
Mrs. O. L. Barringer
Mrs. Ned Dwelle

KAPPA DELTA

Founded at Virginia State Normal, Farmville, Virginia, October 23, 1897

Alpha Omicron Chapter

Established at Queens College, October 20, 1928

CLASS OF 1936

Marie Burton
Elizabeth Sullivan
Rose Ellen White
Louise Holland
Mildred Young

CLASS OF 1937

Jane Ellen Taylor
Frances Smith
Jean Orr
Mary Louise Davidson

CLASS OF 1938

Rebecca Ann Cooke
Jane Wiley
Miriam Dodd Little
Barbara Shatzer
Lucile Dulin
Kathryn Graham
Madeline Hurt
Lillian Smith
Edna Hunter
Louise Faircloth
Selwyn Stancill

CLASS OF 1939

Martha Alexander
Marilyn Brittain
Jennie Anne Efird
Sara Sprott
Helen Hatcher

PLEDGES

Josephine Rankin
Roberta Brown
Katherine Stewart
Mary Whitmore
Margaret Montgomery
Ruth Hoggard
Doris Gambrell

PATRONESSES

Mrs. C. W. Tillett
Mrs. Cameron Morrison
Mrs. Charles Cannon
Mrs. R. A. Myers
Mrs. W. K. Medernach

FACULTY MEMBER

Mrs. John Lyon

PHI MU

Founded at Wesleyan College, Macon, Georgia, March 4, 1852

Gamma Chapter

Established at Queens College, September 26, 1929

CLASS OF 1936

Eugenia Brumley
Iris Harmon
Ruth Hunt
Mary Phillips

CLASS OF 1937

Mary Durden
Louise Morris
Martha Petteway
Loise Thompson

CLASS OF 1938

Martha Elizabeth Alexander
Josephine Hackney
Lois Hodges
Eleanor Jenkins
Martha Johnston
Helen Jordan
Anita Stewart
Virginia Taylor

CLASS OF 1939

Catherine Todd

PLEDGES

Mayme Ingram
Betty Kale
Clara Kale
Marjorie Pressley
Virginia Snapp
Alene Ward
Dorothy Whitfield
Johanna Womeldorph

PATRONESSES

Mrs. C. N. Peeler
Mrs. E. B. Littlefield
Mrs. E. M. Cole
Mrs. George Meetz

ALUMNA ADVISOR

Ruth Grover

Chinese Etching

Cooking above embers of charcoal—
Eating with chop sticks from a rice bowl;
Living in boats or thatch covered huts—
Lighting tawny shadows by oil lamp juts;
Harrowing rice fields with buffalo drawn plow—
Bowing in worship and ancestral kotow;
Floating over ponds near the palace of Empress Dowager—
Watching lotus blossoms appliqued in the water.

By the back door of a straw roofed shack
Stone steps lead to a sluggish canal
Where ducks quack,
Where sea-weeds drip from sunning racks,
Where rice is dipped in reed sacks,
Where clothes are beaten clean with wooden placks,
Where banks catch waves from oar-carved tracks.
As dusk veils evening and skies grow black
Dogs bay, in cringing penance to the zodiac.

And where are the woods?
No heavy trees—
Only clumps of grasses stalked with slender slick-stemmed bamboo.
Above a cobblestone mountain path their leaves lisp ado.
From the depth of a bamboo dell
Tolls a monastery bell.

IONE SMITH.

Campus Diary

MARCH 2: ". . . and the Juniors keep the cup"; thus, ends the final chapter of the book *How to Play Basketball,* the plot of which centered around the final struggle between the Juniors and Seniors. It was a close game, even if the Seniors had to improvise a human dressing room in the middle of the court! Final score 24-11 in favor of the Juniors.

MARCH 5: . . . Footlights. . . . Grease paints. . . . Knights in armor. . . . And we are carried to a fantastic land of princesses, Prince Charmings, an' everything! Hats off to Miss King and the Dramatic department for a lovely presentation of "Once in a Palace", a three-act comedy sponsored by the Junior Class!

MARCH 17: Big election days—and the school goes wild again! But to think, Juniors, we have at last grown old enough for the other classes to look around and take notice of us—yes, at last, the Big Five must come from our group, but don't think we didn't have the quality to fill those offices. Well, the votes were counted, and Jean Orr is chosen to lead us for the coming year. To think, that three years ago she was tramping around the campus with the rest of us, burdened with broom stick, dust pan, leghorns and what not. Yeah, "There's Something About a Soldier"!

And Margaret Anderson, Loise Thompson, Elsie Setzer, and Adeline Kilgore are chosen to carry on the good work of their predecessors.

APRIL 1: The Juniors score another with "The Easter Parade", style show given in the form of a skit written by Margaret Anderson, Loise Thompson, and Lib Maynard. I didn't know there were so many queens on the campus who figured so well!

Mary Louise, where'd you find that rabbit foot you had hidden in your pocket? I'd like to know if it meant getting a new Easter frock!

APRIL 8: The Sophs gave us a treat by bringing the Davidson Glee Club here. What could have been a nicer p. g. (parting gift) to the girls going home for spring holidays?

APRIL 9-15: Spring vacation! Once more it's a great feeling to park your feet under your own table, sleep in the mornings, and throw aside books. "Throw aside books!" did I hear a certain Soph say? Well, you shouldn't have put off that term paper until spring holidays.

APRIL 16: Talent night rolls around—again the Juniors sponsor a worthwhile enterprise. It's a shame we've allowed such talent to be hidden so long—any school would be proud of such representatives of fine arts.

APRIL 18: Last Junior Class meeting for the purpose of winding up big business—election of editor-in-chief of the annual for the coming year; last plans and preparations for *the* occasion of the year—Junior-Senior banquet; and class elections. As the end of our Junior life draws nigh, come on, Juniors, let's give Loise a great big hand in appreciation of her noble leadership of the class of '37.

A JUNIOR.

ELIZABETH MAYNARD
Chairman
Junior-Senior Prom

HERE AND THERE

This priceless snap was found in the files, and the temptation was too great. This, girls, is a "before" picture illustrating what can happen "after". Clare, then a simple school girl, thrilled by a letter from one of the fellers, is now a photographer's model in the Big City, thrilling any number of fellers.

So Ora Lee is going home! And she means it, too—look at the way she has that umbrella planted, and that dainty little foot patting the ground. There's nothing stopping her, and from that dimple in her cheek, Old Blue Bird must be rounding the corner.

Somebody saw "It Happened One Night"—and profited by it. Now, little darlings, of the Female Institute, is that what you've been taught? I should hope not—can't you give it more "come-hither" than that—Miss Cathey is the only one who seems to have her heart in the work.

Whew! Something went wrong at that Alpha Gam meeting, and Mary Wilson is decidedly put out about it. Of course we wouldn't know, but maybe she was told that she had the "feed" for next Sunday night. And then again, she may be frowning at Hodge because she dislikes publicity.

Now, looker here—when did Ginger Rogers make a visit to our campus? Isn't she the sweetest thing—so unaffected and simple. Certainly is a natty spring outfit she has on. Who said that was Jean Stough? Say—can't you recognize a good-looking movie star like Ginger!

"Naw"—sezs Myrtle—"that's a lotta college hash" (meaning "nothing right about it"). "Look Marlene over—she's the real stuff". Myrtle is pointing to the divine Griffith's dimpled knee—but the censors thought it wise to cut this snap. Sorry—

AT QUEENS-CHICORA

Introducing the winner of the first prize from Queens-Chicora at the textile exposition—Martha, we can't blame the judges—it's a lovely suit. And this picture would make a swell advertisement for a competent housewife—if you had a cake in the other hand.

Wish this could be titled "Two local girls sailing for Europe"—but alas, 'tis only to Chester the lassies are venturing. Please be careful, and don't return with more than one fraternity pin, or you'll forget which is which. What would a Beta think if a Deke pin were returned to him!

Some nerve that little blonde has. Hodge had to take the same picture all over again just because Gammon rounded the corner and hollered "I want to be in that". And the only place she's going is a few blocks down on Providence Road. Oh, well, she does have nice eyes.

Sorry, but this means nothing to us—who they are and what they're doing is a mystery. You guess. Maybe they're telling the driver "a touch of Wildroot will clear up that dandruff"—or perhaps this is the original "Shuffle off to Buffalo" team.

"And this lovely little bride with dusky brown hair and skin like a magnolia petal says of Fanay soap 'even in my student days I learned the value of using Fanay soap—or any soap, for that matter'. Now as the very new Mrs. Heriut Broun, she is a vision of delight in her checked gingham wedding gown." (Tatoe model.)

Where are all the gals going? There's Ora Lee and Margaret and Bettie and—well, Miss Fulton, too—is she an accomplice in this, or does Clyde know that they're going off? But since they were willing to pose for a picture, this must be that long-awaited trip to Raleigh.

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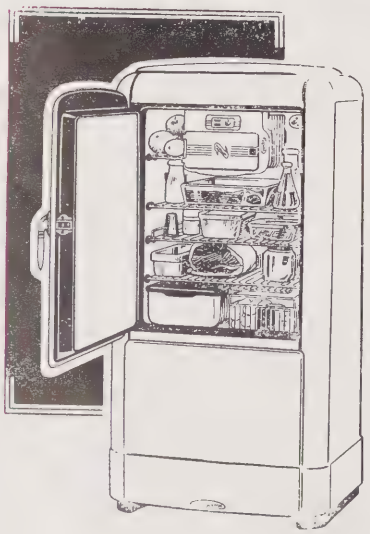

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